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Chapter One

Amberblaze was in the forest with Startail. "What do you mean the prophecy's been fulfilled?" She asked, confused. "I told you, I don't know how. Shadowfur, a StarClan cat, told me that it was fulfilled, but I don't know how, I just trust her. She's a StarClan cat. They don't lie." Startail explained. Amberblaze nodded. "I know. We barely did anything so it's hard to believe." Amberblaze meowed. Then her ears pricked up. "Unless you misheard what Shadowfur said and thought she meant the prophecy had been fulfilled." Startail shook her head. "No, that's not it. I *know* Shadowfur said that. I'm certain." Amberblaze rubbed her paw in the grass. "But how do you know Shadowfur got the right information from StarClan?" She asked. "I'm leaving." Startail meowed. "This is getting stupid." She got up and padded out of the forest toward BlueClan camp. "What is getting stupid about this?" Amberblaze meowed as Startail left. But Startail was gone. Amberblaze sighed. She had never meant to upset Startail. "This is her first talk with StarClan and she is a young cat. I can't be so hard on her." Amberblaze meowed to herself. Then she added, "Wait. Most cats never talk with StarClan so it must be very, very exciting for her. She's not even Clanborn!" Then, Foxtail, BlueClan's Deputy, came out of the camp. He had Snowstorm with him. "Amberblaze!" He yowled. "Duskstar wants you!"

"Okay!" Amberblaze yowled back.

I hope I'm not in trouble! Amberblaze thought nervously. *I've been in trouble with Duskstar before!*

When she reached Duskstar's den, he looked happy to see her. "Amberblaze." He greeted her with a nod. "Can you please lead a patrol to the Twolegplace? Kittypets have been wandering around BlueClan territory for a while. I'd like to take care of them once and for all." Amberblaze nodded. "Sure, Duskstar." She turned around and left.

Chapter Two

Stormtail, Lightningfang, and Burnfur were in the forest. "How long have we been walking in here?" Lightningfang asked. Stormtail honestly didn't know. The three of them had been trekking for a long time. "I don't know." Stormtail told his comrades. The three of them, Stormtail, Lightningfang, and Burnfur, were all identical. They all had white and ginger tabby fur. They were also all toms. They were warriors of GreenClan. Their leader- Pantherstar- had sent them to find BlueClan and RedClan to tell them they were still around. GreenClan had moved to the countryside after being pushed out of the forest by BlueClan and RedClan all those moons ago. YellowClan had also been pushed out. They had gone their own way. No one knew what happened to YellowClan. These days, no kit got out of the nursery without hearing the story about how BlueClan and RedClan pushed out GreenClan and YellowClan. Every cat knew the story from their time in the nursery. Even Pantherstar! The story had been passed down from generation to generation. "I'm a fox-length from giving up." Burnfur meowed. "We've been on our quest for moons and the only sign of BlueClan or RedClan was the blue collar we found in the forest. Lightningfang nodded. "And I don't even think BlueClan or RedClan wears any collars." "Right," Stormtail meowed. They were chosen for this quest as a last chance to prove their loyalty to GreenClan. They had always failed to protect their clan and hunt for their clan. They broke the Warrior Code often. "We are only on this quest as a punishment." Stormtail reminded the group. "If we give up and go home, Pantherstar will definitely drive us out of GreenClan for good." Burnfur nodded. "True, but this is impossible. We have wasted moons trying to find BlueClan and RedClan and we have found nothing. No prey scraps, no cats, no dens, no scent. Nothing." Lightningfang flicked his tail. "Yes. The only other cats we've seen since we left are Kittypets and Loners. The only scents we've smelled were Kittypets, Loners, Foxes, Dogs, and Badger scents. The only dens we've found were Fox dens and Badger sets. The only prey scraps we've found were Loner and Fox's prey scraps." Burnfur turned to Stormtail. "And remember this is 99% your fault. You are

the one who messes up all the time. You are the one that Pantherstar hates. You are the one..." Stormtail lashed his tail. "Enough!" He hissed at Burnfur. "I have no interest in hearing about the reason we are on this quest!" Burnfur cowered. "Oh. S-sorry! It won't happen again! It won't happen again!" He ran back to Lightningfang to talk with him. *We will find BlueClan and RedClan.* Stormtail silently promised the other two. *I know it.*

Chapter Three

Startail was on Amberblaze's patrol. Wildfur, Lavafur, Moonfire, Shelltail, Blackwing, Snowstorm, Foxtail, Mudpaw, and Badgerpaw. *Whatever's out there, we'll take care of it!* Startail told herself. *BlueClan's a big clan. We can call for reinforcements, if we need to.* Lavafur padded up to Startail.

"I can't wait to find the Kittypets!" He meowed. "I personally enjoy beating Kittypets other than the occasional RedClan warrior! It's much more fun!"
Startail nodded. "Sure." Then, there was rustling in the bushes. "BlueClan, stop!" Amberblaze ordered. The eleven cats stopped. "I smell RedClan!" Moonfire alerted the group. Startail sniffed the air. Moonfire was right! Then, seven RedClan warriors came out of the bushes. They were Rabbittail-a light brown tabby tom-, Stormclaw- a gray she-cat-, Darkfur-a black tom-, Robinwing- a ginger she-cat with black patches-, Sunfur- a yellow tabby tom-, Moontail- a silver tabby she-cat- and Larktail- a tortoiseshell tom with a white patch on his chest. "BlueClan!" Larktail hissed with his teeth bared. "RedClan!" Foxtail did the same. "Look, the two deputies are snarling at each other!" Snowstorm silently put out. *This is not the time for a fight with RedClan!* Startail thought. *We need to find whoever's been running around in our territory.* "Why are you here?" Moontail asked. There was hostility in her voice. "Well, why are *you* here?" Amberblaze asked back. Moontail soon noticed there was no stopping back after this. "Can I tell them?" Moontail whispered into Darkfur's ear. "You're in charge." "Whatever." Darkfur answered. "But don't give too much information to an enemy clan. We don't want them thinking we're weak." Startail could hear everything Moontail said. Everyone probably could. She wasn't a good whisperer, apparently. *But what she said...* Startail thought, remembering what Moontail had said to Darkfur. *Not the weak clan business and all that. But she said Darkfur's in charge. I thought Larktail's the deputy. Shouldn't he be in charge?* Startail scuffled the grass with her paw, thinking. *Unless something happened...* She turned her attention to Moontail, who was talking now. "RedClan

has been having trouble with cats running around in our territory. Coralstar has sent many patrols to find the cats, but each patrol has never found anything." Foxtail nodded. "BlueClan, too." He meowed. "This is Duskstar's fourth patrol." Startail decided to speak, too. Not about the patrols, but about the deputyship in RedClan. "I heard Moontail whispering to Darkfur." She began. "She said Darkfur was in charge. Isn't Larktail deputy?" She saw Larktail stiffen and Darkfur bristle. She also saw Moontail's eyes flash open. There was obviously something weird going on between the three of them. "Well um..." Moontail began. The silver tabby then randomly stopped and put her paws over her face. "So," Darkfur began. "Larktail did a few very bad things," He looked at Larktail. "I'm not going to say what..." Larktail covered his face with his paws like Moontail had done. "So anyway, he did some bad stuff and was this close to getting kicked out of the clan altogether." He did a small measure with his paws. They were very, very, very close. "But, Coralstar agreed to give him *one more* chance to prove himself to RedClan." Larktail nodded vigorously. But was trembling at the memory. "Yeah," Stormclaw meowed, adding on. "Coralstar made him step down from his place as deputy. She put Darkfur in his place. He also got a job to get the elder's ticks!" Startail saw Rabbittail and Robinwing whispering. "Knowing Larktail, he probably *will* do it again." Rabbittail meowed. "Yeah," Robinwing responded. "He repeats everything he does for some reason. Why not this?" Amberblaze got up. "Let's just go. Let's get those cats." Darkfur nodded. "Yes. RedClan, come with BlueClan!" Darkfur commanded the rest of his patrol. The eighteen cats left.

Chapter Four

Amberblaze was walking in the forest. It felt strange to have RedClan warriors so close without any fighting.

Startail padded up to her. "What do you think we'll find?" She asked. Amberblaze shook her head. "I don't know." She meowed. "But I hope it's not too bad." Almost right after that, Moonfire yowled, "Guys! I found something!" Larktail whipped his head around to look at Moonfire. "What is it?" He asked. Darkfur shouldered past Larktail. "Remember, *I'm* in charge. You're not the deputy anymore." He meowed, smoothly. Larktail curled his lips in a snarl. His fur stood up. He circled Darkfur with his claws unsheathed. Darkfur soon did the same. Startail suddenly got nervous.

StarClan, help us! They can't attack each other for second- leadership!

But Startail's plea was not accurate. The two toms lunged at each other.

Amberblaze looked at them. "What just happened?" She asked Startail. Startail, who was frozen in shock, did not answer Amberblaze. "Um... I don't know..." Startail tried to answer eventually. "They just started and... and..." She trailed off, watching the two cats fight. Moontail and Moonfire came up to them. "We need to go." Moonfire meowed. "Yeah," Moontail agreed. "This is getting stupid." "What about what you found?" Amberblaze asked. "Oh yeah!" Moonfire meowed, remembering. "It was a scent mark. And it was maybe twenty minutes ago!" "Cool!" Startail meowed. "Where is it?" "Over here!" Moonfire meowed, and bounded over to a patch of grass.

"Let's go!" Moontail yowled. "BlueClan, RedClan, stay here. Moonfire, Startail, Amberblaze, and I are going to find where this scent leads." Moontail then instructed. And so, they left.

Chapter Five

Stormtail was still in the forest. *I don't care if I am in trouble. I don't care if Pantherstar hates me. I don't care.* He thought. Burnfur and Lightningfang were in the back. They were playfully 'roasting' each other. "I heard you were the only apprentice who didn't pass your assessment!" Lightningfang meowed. "Well, you should know that! You're my twin! Also, I heard all you can catch are turtles because the rest of the prey is too fast for you!" Burnfur hissed back. Stormtail stopped listening. *It's how they stay entertained.* He thought. There was ruffleing in the bushes. Cat's scent hit hard on Stormtail's nose. "Lightningfang! Burnfur! Stay alert!" Stormtail ordered. Lightningfang and Burnfur pirked their ears and stopped talking to be alert. Soon, four cats came out. Three silver tabbies and one ginger cat. The ginger cat had a white tabby tail. One of the silver tabbies bristled. "What are you doing on BlueClan territory?" She asked hostiley. "And RedClan." Another one put in. Stormtail was suddenly filled with excitement. *BlueClan! RedClan! We found them!* He thought. He looked around. He could tell that Burnfur and Lightningfang felt the same. The four other cats looked puzzled. "Why are they excited all of a sudden?" The smallest silver tabby asked the ginger she-cat. "I don't know." The ginger she-cat answered. She was just as confused. Then, Stormtail decided to speak up. "We are warriors of GreenClan. I am Stormtail. These are Burnfur and Lightningfang," He flicked his tail to each of them as he said their names. "Our leader, Panterstar, sent us to find BlueClan and RedClan." "GreenClan...?" The ginger she-cat whispered. She turned to the small silver tabby. "Apparently GreenClan exists again, Startail." She meowed. For some reason, Stormtail bristled. "No!" He hissed. "GreenClan has always existed! GreenClan's not as weak as you think it is!" Ignoring what he said, the four cats talked. The ginger she-cat turned to them. "I'm Amberblaze." She meowed. Turning to the three silver tabbies she added, "These are Moontail, Moonfire, and Startail." "How do you know which ones which?" LIghtningfang asked. "Two ways." Amberblaze meowed. "Size and fur." Moontail, Moonfire, and Startail nodded. "Moontail is a bit taller than Moonfire. Startail is even smaller than Moonfire." She

paused. "Also, they have different tabby patterns. Moontail's is wavy, Moonfire's is zigzagged, and Startail's is tiger- striped." "Are we going to take them back to BlueClan?" Startail asked Amberblaze. Amberblaze nodded. "Come on, Stormtail, Lightningfang and Burnfur." Amberblaze then meowed. "Let's go back to BlueClan." "Which one is which?" Moonfire asked. "I don't know." Moontail answered. "They are all orange tabby and white!" Burnfur laughed. "Same with you three silver tabbies!" He purred. "No," Moonfire meowed. "Amberblaze just told you two differences." Burnfur nodded, "True."

They walked to get the patrols and go to BlueClan camp.